CRAZY EX GIRLFRIEND

ORIGINAL TELEVISION SOUNDTRACK - SEASON 2

PARENTAL ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

CRAZY EX GIRLFRIEND

Original Television Soundtrack - Season 2

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2. Love Kernels
3. We Should Definitely Not Have Sex Right Now
4. Maybe This Dream
5. Greg's Drinking Song
6. I Could If I Wanted To (Reprise)
7. Ping Pong Girl
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14. Thought Bubbles
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24. George's Turn
25. We'll Never Have Problems Again
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28. Let's Have Intercourse
29. You're My Best Friend (And I Know I'm Not Yours)
30. Man Nap
31. (Tell Me I'm Okay) Patrick
32. Period Sex
33. What A Rush To Be A Bride
34. Rebecca's Reprise

BONUS TRACKS

35. Sex Toys (Demo)
36. It's Not Difficult To Define Miss Douche (Demo)
37. Santa Ana Winds 6am (Demo) [feat. Rachel Bloom]
38. I'm Just A Girl In Love (Demo)
39. Rebecca's Reprise (Demo)

WATERTOWER MUSIC

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"I'M JUST A GIRL IN LOVE"

REBECCA
I'm just a girl in love

DANCERS
La-la-la-lovey dove

REBECCA
I can't be held responsible for my actions

DANCERS
Oooh, she's an ingénue

REBECCA
I have no underlying issues to address
I'm certifiably cute and adorably obsessed

DANCERS
They say love makes you crazy
Therefore, you can't call her crazy
'Cause when you call her crazy…
You're just calling her in love!

REBECCA
Blam!

"LOVE KERNELS"

REBECCA
How do I know he loves me? It's the little things. Little compliments here and there that I secretly stockpile in my woman brain. I can live for days off a single…

JOSH
You really listen to me.

REBECCA
I'm like a sexy fashion cactus, living from compliment to compliment, hint to hint, storing them in my body through long periods of drought. I may look dry, but if you cut me open, you'll find only water inside. Incidentally, that's also a useful fact for how to survive in the desert. But how do I know he loves me? I guess the only way to prove it… is with abstract symbolism.

JOSH
Those jeans are cute.
Want some of my smoothie?
Wait! You should put this pillow under your knees first.

REBECCA
He gives me love kernels
Each little crumb another tasty clue
Love kernels
'Cause if you read between the lines
He's saying, "I love you."

Love kernels
Save those kernels up to make a bowl of popcorn
Love kernels
A handful is the proper serving anyway

I know when you say,
"I want to go to Colorado sometime."
It means you're thinking 'bout the future with me
I know a 3 a.m. text means
I was in your dreams before you woke up to pee
GIRLS: It's a 3 a.m. subtext

REBECCA
And I know you care when you say,
"I'm going to a movie tonight, my friend bailed, wanna come?"
It means I'm the most important person in his life
Next to his friend

But, he's known his friend since he was, like, five, so that's saying a lot.

I'd do anything for those love droplets
Like a hamster in a cage (slurp, slurp)
Love droplets
Each a letter on a page in the novel of our love
Love droplets
Fallin' down from the sky
And when I mix it in with the tears I cry
It makes a full glass of water
God, I'm thirsty after all that popcorn

I'll be patient until the droplets become a river that needs a dam
I'll be patient until the kernels rain down like candy on Shaquille O'Neal in the movie *Kazaam*
Whatever you got, baby, I'll take it, baby
JOSH: *What are you up to today?*
I'll take it
JOSH: *Your house smells like lemon.*
I'll take it
JOSH: *Where's my phone?*
It's a stretch, but I'll take that, too

I'll take all your love kernels
This video ate up our production budget
Love kernels
We used up literally every cent
Love kernels
Darryl is now played by a broom on a stand
But, like your love kernels,
We'll do our best with what we have

"WE SHOULD DEFINITELY NOT HAVE SEX RIGHT NOW"

REBECCA
We should definitely not have sex right now
We should definitely not have sex right now
It would complicate the situation

JOSH
It's the adult thing to not have sex right now
We have the common sense not to have sex right now

REBECCA
I need time to reflect

JOSH
And I'm in a really weird place

REBECCA
It feels so good to be having sex right now

JOSH
So good to be having sex right now

REBECCA & JOSH
What makes it so good is we just said
We shouldn't be having sex right now

JOSH
But now we can't stop having sex right now

REBECCA
I mean, it would be weirder to stop having sex

JOSH
Such a good point
We might as well just finish
We should definitely not have sex again

REBECCA
We should definitely not have sex again
What are we, bonobos in a tree?

JOSH
There's no reason to have sex again
But I'll be ready to go again in ten

REBECCA
OK, what if we say this is the last sex night

JOSH
It's like in movies when robbers do one last heist

REBECCA
This night will be our last sex heist

JOSH
But, then again, those movies always get a sequel…

"MAYBE THIS DREAM"

PAULA
When I was a little girl, I felt like a princess
So naïve and full of hope
I thought my dreams would come true
But, then, as I grew
The world was all like, "Nope."

But, this time, maybe… just maybe…

Maybe this dream won't lead to disgrace
Maybe this dream is in reach
Maybe this dream won't poop on my face
Like a seagull at the beach

Maybe this dream won't be like my wedding
The organ played "There Goes The Bride"
(*I came back!*)

Maybe this dream won't be like some maggots
Feasting on the rotting deer carcass of my pride

Maybe this dream won't be like my vibrator
Breaking when I need it most

TIM: Tweedle deedle dee
Maybe this dream won't be like Ebola
Eating the flesh of its host

JIM: Tweedle deedle doo

Maybe this dream won't be like when I go running

TIM & JIM: Tweet tweet, tweet tweet,
tweet tweet tweet
And I have to take a dump
So, I have to rush home
Plus, I also have my period
So, I have menstrual cramps plus dump cramps

And as I run frantically, I pee just a little
Because I've had two babies
So, by the time I get home,
My undies smell like a sewer rat
Maybe this dream won't be like that

Maybe this dream
Will finally make me feel
Like I deserve a dream

"GREG'S DRINKING SONG"

GREG
Gather ye round and I'll tell you a tale
Of all the great times I've had with an ale
There's joy and there's glory - more than you can think
Yes, this is what happens to me when I drink

I pee my pants, my pants
I pee my pants
I get up from the bar to find pee on my pants
I say it's water, but all it takes is a glance
For people to realize I peed my pants

WHITE JOSH
Wow, I did not know it was that bad

GREG
Yes, wine can be fun
White, rosé, and red
'Till I call up my boss, say I wish he was dead
Chase down the regret with some gin for good luck
Then steal my cousin Jim's landscaping truck

Drive home, then
I puke on my cat, my cat
I puke on my cat
I fall through the doorway and puke on my cat
Poor little Bruno did not expect that
I try for the toilet, but puke on my cat

While some can enjoy a scotch with a steak
Or one glass of wine, then they're barely awake
For me, it's much different, what happens when
I try to have one, it just turns into ten

And then
I fly a plane, a plane
I fly a plane
I knock on the cockpit
Shouting, "I'll fly this plane!"
We emergency landed
The TSA came
Now, I'm banned from Southwest
'Cause I try to fly planes

Everybody

GUYS
He has sex with a bush, a bush
He has sex with a bush

GREG
That wasn't a woman

GUYS
No, it was a bush
It had twigs and leaves 'cause it was a bush

GREG
That's where that scar comes from

GUYS
From sexing a bush
But he's breaking the cycle
And making a push
He's quitting his drinking

And saving his pants
And his cat
And Southwest
And Jim's truck

HECTOR
And my car

WHITE JOSH
My car, too

GREG & GUYS
And the bush

"I COULD IF I WANTED TO (REPRISE)"

GREG

Whooptie freakin' do

My best friend is sleeping with my ex behind my back

Who cares

I don't…

But I could if I wanted--

"PING PONG GIRL"

JOSH & BAND
Whoa… yeah… okay… hey!
Whoa… bros… beer… sports!

JOSH
When she walked into the ping pong hall
Casually tossing a ping pong ball
I could tell she's the most perfect girl who's ever existed

BAND: Dude!

Oh, man, look at her pong that ping
When she plays, she doesn't care if anyone's watching
She does it for herself and that puts my fears to rest

BAND: Bro!

After each rally, she chugs beer instead of water
She's so aloof, it borders on cold
And that's what makes me want her

JOSH & BAND
Ping pong girl

JOSH
She's so independent
This fantasy beats out flight attendant
She's playing ping pong on her own terms
So, I'm the pursuer

BAND: Pursuer!

JOSH & BAND
Ping pong girl

JOSH
Her forehand is a jet stream
And her backhand's right out of a sex dream
And that's the best messy bun
I'd ever seen in the world
My p-p-ping pong girl

JOSH & BAND
Girl… girl… dudes sing these kinds of songs!
Whoa… bro… Sega… jock itch!

JOSH
When she serves the ball,
Look how she throws it
She's so hot, but she doesn't know it
She probably just found that outfit laying around

BAND: Like in the trash!

JOSH
Look at her skill on the ping pong, uhhh, court
Nothing's hotter than a chick who's good at sports
Whoa, she scored a thousand points
I think I love her

BAND: That's a lot of points!

Ping pong shows that she has control over her body
But it doesn't threaten my masculinity
Like basketball or hockey

JOSH & BAND
Ping pong girl

JOSH
She's like Serena or Venus
Just watching her swing affects my penis
You know us dudes, we love to talk about our penises

BAND: Our penises

JOSH & BAND
Ping pong girl

JOSH
She's so indifferent
It makes me want a tangible commitment
She and I should give a thirty-year mortgage a whirl
My p-p-ping pong girl

JOSH & BAND
Girl… girl… girl… marriage!
Girl… girl… let's share a Costco card!
Girl… girl… girl!

"THE MATH OF LOVE TRIANGLES"

REBECCA
What's a girl to do when she's stuck between men
It's like she's a Barbie with two perfect Kens
But, wait, it just occurred to me
Maybe I can solve this with geometry
Yes, smarts can help this sitchy-wation untangle
So, Professors, teach me the math of love triangles

Yay, time for book facts!

PROFESSORS
A triangle is a polygon
With three edges and three vertices
Take the base times the height, cut that in half
To find the area of the surfaces

REBECCA
Uh-huh, I wasn't really listening, but I can see
The center of the triangle is lil' ol' me

The math of love triangles
Isn't hard to learn

PROFESSORS
You're not taking in what we're saying
We're a little bit concerned

REBECCA
Yes, the math of love triangles
Is as simple as can be
Whichever Tom or Dick I might pick
The center of the triangle is lil' ol' me

PROFESSORS
Actually, a triangle has multiple centers

This triangle's scalene

REBECCA
That's astute
So, I need to decide which man's more acute

PROFESSORS
Here's Pythagoras' theorem

REBECCA
Will this help me choose
If not, I'll be swinging from a hypotenoose

PROFESSORS
Let's take a look at what this line bisects

REBECCA
Is that spelled B-I-S-E-X

PROFESSORS
Those are good puns, but please pay attention

REBECCA
Oh, no, Professors, am I facing suspension?
Whee! A swing! It's literal suspension!

The math of love triangles
Isn't hard to learn

PROFESSORS
We're starting to suspect
You don't sincerely want to know about triangles

REBECCA
Yes, the math of love triangles
Is as simple as can be
I need to choose between men,
But, until then, the center of the triangle is lil' ol' me

Is this a triangle?

PROFESSORS
No, that's a shoe

REBECCA
Is this a triangle?

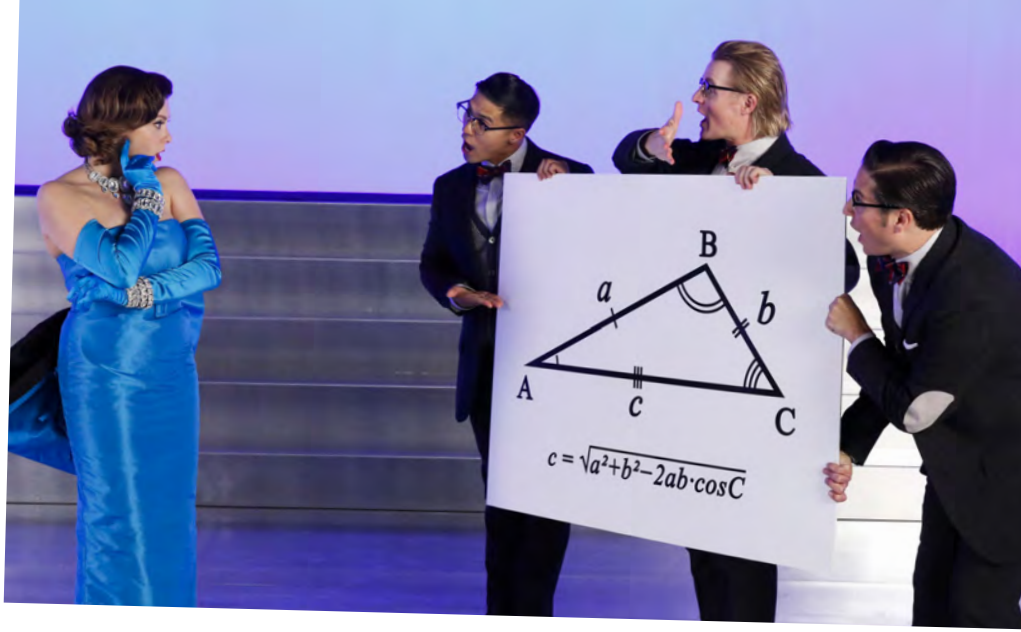
PROFESSORS
No, that's you

REBECCA
So, I'm a triangle?

PROFESSORS
What? No!

REBECCA
1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 3, GO!

MATT
You don't seem to know how to count.



SCOTT
We're sincerely worried about you.

REBECCA
Catch me!

JEFF
You're ruining the number!

PROFESSORS
This angle's right

REBECCA
Which angle's right

PROFESSORS
No, not right like correct

REBECCA
Oooooh, are you erect

PROFESSORS
No, ninety degrees

REBECCA
That's really erect
The math of love triangles
Is super-duper fun

PROFESSORS
We're tired of all your tangents
That's also a triangle pun

REBECCA
Ohhhhh, thanks for teaching me man math
You all deserve a kiss

PROFESSORS
Lady, we're all gay
We get nothin' out of this

REBECCA
Neither man will notice
My learning disability
'Cause the center of the triangle is
Lil' ol' sexy little baby me!

“IT WAS A SHIT SHOW”

GREG
I love you, yes
And I’ll confess
The thought of staying is so enticing
And when you speak
My knees get weak
I can’t believe what I’m sacrificing
But let’s get real
We know the deal
So, darling, let’s not tiptoe
This thing we had
Was not just bad
It was a shit show

We can’t undo
Can’t make amends
Dysfunction is our lingua franca
We can’t unscrew
Each other’s friends
We’re *Jerry Springer*, not *Casablanca*
There’s hard to get
Then there’s neglect
To say it’s fate,
You’d have to be a bit slow
Not to be crass,
But this sucked ass
This was a shit show

Chernobyl, next to us,
looks like a campfire
Hurricane Katrina was
just bad weather
We have chemistry, of course
But that’s a formula for divorce
A play about pieces of feces
Is what we are together

Oh, what the hell
Let’s get a hotel
‘Cause life is short and we’re not getting any younger
But, after sex, what happens next
I mean in the long run
Not just fatigue and hunger
And when you say
That I should stay
That’s exactly when I should split
Though, I won’t forget
I won’t regret

This beautiful, heart-stopping, breathtaking, life-changing...

“WE TAPPED THAT ASS”

JOSH
I banged you here

GREG
I nailed you there

JOSH
And on this couch

GREG
And in this chair

JOSH
In the doorway

GREG
The hallway

JOSH
On every stair

JOSH & GREG
We tapped that ass all over this house

GREG
Sometimes him, sometimes me

JOSH
Though, never simultaneously

GREG
But one of us was hittin’ it, usually

JOSH & GREG
We tapped that ass all over this house

You’ll never escape us
‘Cause we live in your head
Just two swell dudes
That ya screwed

GREG
Here…

JOSH
And here…

GREG
And there…

JOSH
And here…

JOSH & GREG
And even occasionally in your bed

JOSH
That bed is really uncomfortable.

GREG
Right? It’s like a prison cot.

JOSH
On the stove

GREG
Over the sink

JOSH
And sort of in the fridge one time, I think

GREG
And then we hit the back patio

JOSH
That’s where we hit your back pati-

JOSH & GREG
Oooooohhhhhh
We tapped that ass all over this house

How many times did we tap that behind?

GREG
Well, let’s estimate

JOSH
On an average day, I would have to say, mmmm…
5, 6, 7, 8!

GREG
What, too cheeky?

JOSH
Hey, does this ring a bell
A little to the left…

GREG
Oh, oh, OK, now a little to the right…

JOSH
Oh, oh, wait, wait, back to the left…

GREG
Right there, right there…

JOSH
Wait, no, you’re doing it wrong
I’ll do it myself

GREG
Barkeep, what’s on tap?

REBECCA
It’s me… and my ass.

GREG
Oooh, sounds refreshing!

JOSH
On the table, you were willing and able

GREG
On the ottoman, you took a lotta man

JOSH
And on the safe in the closet, I made a deposit

XANDER
I also tapped that ass all over this house

JOSH
Let’s wrap this up with a big finish!

GREG
But where should we finish?

REBECCA
Please not on my chest…
No, you’ll scratch it!

GREG
On the accent wall

JOSH
On the bathroom floor

GREG
You didn’t care where

JOSH
You just wanted more

JOSH & GREG
How much more tappin’
could one ass endure
We tapped that ass (tapped that ass)
Tapped that ass (tapped that ass)
We tapped that ass…
All over this house!

"MAKEY MAKEOVER"

REBECCA
It's a makeover
Makey makeover
It's a makey makey makey makey
makey makeover
Old you in the garbage
New you in display case
Old you was a diaper
New you is a diamond
Makeover
It's a makey makeover
It's a makey lakey wakey fakey bakey
makeover
Process... process...
Reveal... reveal...
Hairs... nailies... sparkle magic horse
Makeover
It's a makey makeover
It's a makey lakey wakey fakey bakey
cakey rakey nakey
I had a stroke
I had a stroke
I had a stroke
I had a stroke
I had a stroke
I had a stroke

"THOUGHT BUBBLES"

JOSH
(Whistling)
Well, I don't mind being alone
No, no
I'm not afraid of what enters my mind
When I'm solo
I'm fully capable of takin' advantage of this time
No, I don't mind being alone with my thoughts
Oh, oh, I'm totally fine alone with my thoughts

Check it
Life is so sweet when you take it light
Nothing can go wrong when the sun is bright
That reminds me that I barely passed lifeguard school
That's why that kid almost died in that pool

That's a bad thought
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I don't like that thought
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
Chill out

The breeze in my hair
Everything is free
Nothing wrong with you
Nothing wrong with me
What happens if I get sent to hell
Will it be like that time I tore my ACL
That's another bad thought
Oh no, no, no, no, no, no
Thought bubbles in my mind
Poppin' thought bubbles from time to time

I used to like guacamole
Now, I don't like guacamole
What if I stop liking other things I like
Like, what if I stop liking my mom
If it worked on guacamole, it could work on my mom

And now these thoughts are
tapping me on the shoulder
I'm like, "One second, bro, I'll be right over."
And now the thought and I are fighting in a bar
And I can't beat the thought
'cause he's super swoll
'Cause the thought hits the gym more than I do
If I can't even hit the gym,
how will I ever be a good father
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah
Gotta dial back these dark thoughts
Dark like Edgar Allan Poe
Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe, Poe

Oh, these thoughts
Complex like videos by OK Go
Go, Go, Go, Go, Go
I just wanna chill on the lawn like the Obamas' dog
Bo, Bo, Bo, Bo, Bo, Bo
'Cause I can't be alone with my thoughts

"THOUGHT BUBBLES (REPRISE)"

ANNA
Thought bubbles in your mind...

JOSH: *Uh, just, twenty... twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three...*

Poppin' those bubbles from time to time...

JOSH: *Dammit! OK, ugh, grrr... one, two, three, four, five, s-*

You don't have to be alone with your thoughts
Call me

"FRIENDTOPIA"

REBECCA
When my friends and I stick together
There's nothing we can't do
And when I say that, I specifically mean
We're gonna stage a coup

HEATHER
With the power of our gossip giggles
We'll storm the Pentagon

VALENCIA
Then celebrate with bottomless mimosas
On the White House lawn

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
We're gonna braid each other's hair
Then cut each other's braids
Connect the braids to build a rope
To hang all of Congress
Squad goals

VALENCIA
Stay together forever

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
Squad goals

HEATHER
Take control of the banks

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
Squad goals

REBECCA
Don't let a man come between us
If he does, shoot him in the head

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
Oooooohhhh, friendtopia
A dystopia around our friendship
Friendtopia
Our manifesto is fun
Zig-a-zow

REBECCA
Now that we have total control
Get ready for what's in store
Our reign will be like *Sweet Valley High* meets *1984*

VALENCIA
When one of us gets dumped
That becomes Memorial Day
All agriculture will be diverted into making us rosé

HEATHER
There's a really exclusive sushi place that never lets us in
So, when we don't get in, we say,

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
"Let's just go home and drink rosé."
Roll call
Rebecca

REBECCA
The brainy one
Head of censorship and mind control

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
Heather

HEATHER
The cool one
I put drugs in the water supply

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
Valencia

VALENCIA
The sexy one
Czar of torture

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
Oooooohhhh, friendtopia
We nostalgically watch *Hocus Pocus*
Friendtopia

REBECCA
Awww, I love *Hocus Pocus*

REBECCA, HEATHER & VALENCIA
Friendtopia
All citizens must watch *Hocus Pocus*
Friendtopia
Or they will be killed
Zig-a-zow

"TRENT IS GETTING READY SONG"

TRENT
Hey, Rebecca. I'm gonna infiltrate your guy friend group tonight, so, when at a future time, you see me chillin' with them, you'll think, "He's so normal. I'm in love…"

It's the Trent is getting ready song
The Trent is getting ready song
Trent's getting ready, Trent's getting ready
The Trent is getting ready--

Gah-oh! Crap! My back!

"STUCK IN THE BATHROOM"

HEATHER
Paula's stuck in the bathroom
This night was already super weird
And now she's stuck in the bathroom
Whoever renovated this house did a terrible job
Valencia walks up to the beam and says,
"I can try.
I have a deceptive amount of muscular strength
due to my amazing core."
Paula calls out from the bathroom,
"Her little bird arms are not going to do anything!"
Then I step up and I'm like, "I'll try.
My second sophomore year, I took a kinesiology class
That's college for gym."
Nothing happens
Then, we all look over at Karen,
The kinda deranged woman who's pretending to be some French chick
Karen says,
"Sorry, Angelique has an epigastric hernia."
Gross

I've had enough, so I say,
"We need to call someone.
She's stuck in the bathroom.
She's stuck in the bathroom.
Let's call 911!"
Wow, I can't believe it took us that long
To come up with the most obvious solution
Kind of embarrassing
Now, Rebecca jumps and shouts,
"Yes… yes,
Hang in there, Paula!
We're gonna get you out!"
And she runs over to the phone, panicking
Meanwhile, Paula's still stuck in the bathroom

"RESEARCH ME OBSESSIVELY"

ANNA
Hey! What are you doing for the next, like, thirteen hours? Don't do anything healthy. Don't be productive. Give in to your desire…

Research me obsessively, uh-huh
Find out everything you can about me
You know you wanna dig for me relentlessly, uh-huh
Using every available search tool and all forms of social media

You know you wanna look at my Instagram, but it's private
So Google me until you find out where I went to high school
And then set up a fake Instagram account
Using the name and the photo of someone
that went to my high school
And hope that I remember that person a little bit
Then request access to my private Instagram
from the fake account
And in the meantime, scour my work Instagram account 'cause
that one's public

Research me obsessively, uh-huh
Find an actual picture of my parents' house on Google Maps
You know you wanna hunt for me tirelessly, uh-huh
It's not stalking 'cause the information is all technically public

Check out every guy I used to date and
deduce who broke up with who
Based on the hesitation in our smiles

So many unanswered questions… Did I go to the University of Texas? Am I an EMT? Is that my obituary in which I'm survived by my loving husband, Eddie, of fifty years, children, Susan and Matthew, and grandchild, Stephanie? Wait. No. That's just all people with my same name. Or is it? Pay only $9.99 on a background check website to know for sure…

So, don't stop
Just research me obsessively, uh-huh
And, in lieu of flowers, donate to other me's favorite charity
Research me, just research me
And research me, and research me…
Oops, it's three days later

"YOU GO FIRST"

REBECCA
We used to be there for each other every second

PAULA
With one emoji, we could read each other's soul

REBECCA
But, since we've been apart

PAULA
There's an aching in my heart

REBECCA
It's an aching that no cocktail can control

REBECCA & PAULA
And I really wanna tell you that I'm sorry
And I really wanna tell you that I am the worst
And I just wanna say I miss you every day
And I will… but you go first

REBECCA
I mean, this is almost entirely all my fault here
But you gotta admit, it's just a tiny bit your fault, too

PAULA
This is so all on me
But, still, you kinda have to agree

REBECCA & PAULA
That sometimes you can be really

REBECCA
Passive-aggressive

PAULA
Self-involved

REBECCA & PAULA
So, go ahead and say you're kinda sorry
So I can say, "Oh, no-no-no, please,"
Just like I've rehearsed
If you'll open that door, I'll apologize so much more
Yes, I will… but you go first

“SO MATERNAL”

PODCAST HOST
On today’s episode, we’re talking allergies. Peanuts, dairy, eggs - how do we let kids be kids but still keep them safe?

REBECCA
Parenting ain’t harrowing, demanding, or traumatic
Let’s face facts: Moms say that when they’re not this good at it
Step aside, ladies
Give your babies to a Carol Brady-level matriarch
The only hard part of it is how hard I’ll hit this
When I knock it outta the park
Your hands
REBECCA & MOMS: Raise ‘em up
Your glass
REBECCA & MOMS: Raise it up
Low expectations
REBECCA & MOMS: Raise ‘em up
Your children, I’m gonna
REBECCA & MOMS: Raise ‘em up

REBECCA & MOMS
It’s instinctual, I’m a natural
I’m tireless, multi-taskical
My mom game’s aflame and it’ll burn eternal

REBECCA
Damn, I’m so maternal

REBECCA & MOMS
So maternal
So maternal
So maternal

REBECCA
Tommy, lunch!

PODCAST HOST
You’re listening to “Mom Time Daily” and we’re so honored to have supermom, Rebecca Bunch, here on our podcast today. Rebecca, you are one of the most incredible moms I have ever seen even though you don’t have any children and you’ve only been babysitting for less than an hour! How do you do it?

REBECCA
First of all, I want to say what an honor it is for you to have me on your podcast. You know, I guess I just instinctively get how to be a mom, and that’s what sets me apart from other “mothers.”

PODCAST HOST
Agreed. Other mothers are losers.

REBECCA
(laughs) Yes.

REBECCA & MOMS
Gonna keep ‘em warm, gonna keep ‘em safe
Gonna keep their homework free of mistakes
If the kid gets hungry, I’ll feed his face

REBECCA
A real wholesome meal

REBECCA & MOMS
Piece of cake

REBECCA
Here, have a piece of cake.

Energy
REBECCA & MOMS: Let’s bring it up
The volume
REBECCA & MOMS: DJ, bring it up
My spotlight
REBECCA & MOMS: Light guy, bring it up
Your children
REBECCA & MOMS: Y’oughta let me bring ‘em up
It comes easily, it’s effortless

PODCAST HOST
Even Gwyneth said you’re the best at this
In her well-respected online journal

REBECCA
Good God, I’m so maternal

REBECCA & MOMS
So maternal
So maternal
So maternal

REBECCA
So maternal

"DUH!"

JOSH
Rebecca! Of course! It's always Rebecca, isn't it?
Wherever I turn, everything points back to her.

Duh
What was I thinkin'
It's just like,
Duh

Can't believe that I couldn't see it all along
Can't believe that I could have been so wrong
Don't know what was going through my mind
I'm just like, ugh, God, so stupid

Looking back on all those times
Like that one time
And that other time
And I'm just like,
Duh… duh
So obvious
It's like, uhhhh, hello

She was always right there for me,
But I was too blind to see
Duh… duh

All I know is I gotta do something now
Either do or say
Is it like a do or is it like a say
I gotta make a move
Just as soon as I think of
Exactly what I gotta do

All those moments that we shared
But, still, I didn't get it
'Cause I'm just… idiot

I mean duh… duh

What's wrong with me
Seriously

Wait… I gotta go get her!
I gotta get her, like, right this second!
I'm coming for you, baby!
Wait… I don't have my keys!
I left my keys and phone at the club!
Duh!

"WHO'S THE NEW GUY?"

ALL
Who's the new guy?
I don't trust him
What's his purpose going to be?

PAULA
Who's this new character?
I mean, he's such a "character"
Such a big persona that's not relatable at all

TIM
Do we really need a new guy
this far into the season?
And by far into the season,
I mean it's almost fall

ALL
Who's the new guy?
I don't trust him

MAYA
He's suspiciously good-looking
In ways that normal people are not

KAREN
Is this some sort of desperate move
to help our ratings?

PAULA, TIM, MAYA & GEORGE
You mean our terrible ratings on legalscores.com?

KAREN
Yeah

GEORGE
Will he be here forever?

PAULA
Or just for two or three episodes?
I mean Karen's manic episodes

KAREN
I'm a ticking time bomb

PAULA, TIM, MAYA & GEORGE
Who's the new guy?
I don't trust him
Is he going to be a mainstay of our lives?
Is this someone new we're gonna
have to grow to care about?
Why should we root for someone
male, straight, and white?
And why is Karen finger painting?

KAREN
I'm having a manic episode

PAULA, TIM, MAYA & GEORGE
Who's the new guy?
What's his deal? What's his deal?
What's his deal? What's his deal?

KAREN
Who wants to buy my painting?

PAULA, TIM, MAYA & GEORGE
Karen, shut up

"GEORGE'S TURN"

GEORGE
It's me
It's always me
And no one says a word
But, this time, I'll stand up for myself
And finally be heard
George won't be ignored
George won't be interrupted
Becau--

"WE'LL NEVER HAVE PROBLEMS AGAIN"

JOSH & REBECCA
We'll never have problems again
It's only smooth, smooth sailing from now on, uh-huh
We'll never have problems again
We used to have problems, but now they're gone
Phew!

REBECCA
Do you remember back when we had problems

JOSH
Oh, man, that was annoying

REBECCA
But, now, our love has magically solved them

JOSH & REBECCA
And there won't be any more in our future at all

HEATHER
Okay, so, you guys are, like, super delusional…

JOSH
Ugh! Go away, Heather!

REBECCA
Yeah, get out!

HEATHER
Fine. I guess I'll just Soul Train outta here. Losers.

JOSH & REBECCA
We'll never have problems again

JOSH
Now, everyone will know that our love is undying

JOSH & REBECCA
We'll never have problems again

REBECCA
No more nights of randomly crying

JOSH
We'll never worry 'bout paying the bills
The only money we'll need is sunset

REBECCA
If we feel like we've run outta thrills,
Hey, look! Another sunset

JOSH
We don't need gasoline, our car will run on love

REBECCA
Elon Musk is developing that kind of car
The first test failed

JOSH & REBECCA
But that's 'cause it wasn't true love

REBECCA
They say obsession biologically
Lasts four years at most,
But science doesn't apply to us
Some say we're all repeating
Patterns taught by our parents

JOSH & REBECCA
But, that's… just…

No. That's not a thing. Yeah. No, it's not. No. No.

JOSH & REBECCA
We'll never have problems again
No more ups and downs, it's just ups and ups and ups
We'll never have problems again
Our love has made us totes invincible

REBECCA
I've been cynical most of my life and everything's fallen flat
Now, for once, the situation's a lot less nuanced than that

JOSH & REBECCA
We're problem free, that's you and me
We're problem free, that's you and me
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out
Live fade out

“REMEMBER THAT WE SUFFERED”

RABBI SHARI
Now, it’s time to celebrate
Grab a drink and fix a plate
But, before you feel too great,
Remember that we suffered
Nights like these are filled with glee
Noshing, dancing, singing, whee
But, we sing in a minor key
To remember that we suffered

RABBI SHARI & CONGREGATION
Being happy is selfish
Remember that we suffered

RABBI SHARI
You have no idea what pain is

RABBI SHARI & CONGREGATION
Remember that we suffered
Hey!

RABBI SHARI
I mean, would it be such a crime
For the Beastie Boys or Haim
To mention in their songs one time,
“Remember that we suffered”

NAOMI
I don’t wanna bring up The Holocaust
I know, I know, The Holocaust
But The Holocaust was a really big deal

RABBI SHARI & NAOMI
Remember that we suffered

CONGREGATION
This DJ is terrific

RABBI SHARI & NAOMI
Remember that we suffered

DJ
My grandma’s a survivor

CONGREGATION
Remember that she suffered

RABBI SHARI
Ahhhh… ahhhh… ahhhh… ahhhh
The sweet and the bitter

CONGREGATION
Remember that we suffered

NAOMI
Streisand and Hitler

CONGREGATION
Remember that we suffered

RABBI SHARI
Spielberg and Hitler

CONGREGATION
Remember that we suffered

RABBI SHARI & NAOMI
Have we mentioned Hitler
I’m just saying that we suffered

DJ
When I say we, you say suffered
We

CONGREGATION
Suffered

DJ
We

CONGREGATION
Suffered

DJ
I can’t hear you

CONGREGATION
Remember that we suffered
Hey!

"SANTA ANA WINDS (PARTS 1-5)"

MR. SANTA ANA

PART 1
Ooooohweeeeooooooohwheeeee
Ooooohweeeeooooooohwheeeee
Hello there, it's me
I'm the Santa Ana winds
I cause allergies
I also make things weird
A little bit about me
I'm a hot, hot breeze
That originates from high pressure air masses
Technically, I'm known as a katabatic wind
That's science for a pain in your asses
I'm mystical, but also carry dangerous spores
I bring whimsy and forest fires
When I blow, there's magic in the air
And a higher risk of suicide
I make children wheeze
'Cause I'm the Santa Ana winds
To reiterate, I make things weird
When I blow, it sounds like wheeeee
I'll be back because I'm the wind
And, also, kind of a narrator

PART 2
Hey, it's me again
I'm the Santa Ana winds
Here's some magic dust
Which will make things weird

PART 3
They had the same dream
They just got Santa Ana winded

PART 4
You might say, "Don't do it, wind.
Leave these poor people alone."
But I'm a prankster
Tee hee hee hee
I just wanna see what will happen

PART 5
You're looking really guilty
REBECCA: *Move aside.*
You can't push the wind
REBECCA: *Oh, you!*
That kiss was all your fault!
I just reveal your deepest wishes and fears
So, it's you, Rebecca, it's not me
Who is super weird
Super weird
You're super weird

REBECCA
No, I'm not! Get away from me! Go back to Santa Ana... or... I don't know if that's where you're from or that's where you're going?

MR. SANTA ANA
You ruined everything
You stupid bitch

"LET'S HAVE INTERCOURSE"

NATHANIEL
Unfortunately, I want to have sex with you
I don't know what happened
Maybe you lost some weight
For some reason, you're now on the top of my to-do list
Let's get this over with
So I can focus on other tasks

Let's have intercourse
Just pretend I'm seducing you
Come on, let's quickly have intercourse
So I can move on… with my life
My busy life

You and I are both highly intelligent people
Although, I'm in much better physical shape
Once we do it, it'll be like,
"Well, that's what that was like."
Then you'll hopefully go back
To seeming weird to me

But, right now, let's have intercourse
I mean, obviously you want to, too
Just super quickly have intercourse
You could use the exercise

Sometimes my body wants things that my mind does not
My body wants things that make my mind go, "Uh, body, what?"
We're animals, it's unfortunate
So, come on, let's contortion it
I won't be back to normal 'till I see what your nipples look like
They're probably straightforward nipples
I won't know for sure
Until we stop wasting time talkin' 'bout it and we super quickly - it'll only take a second - have intercourse
Good thing I happen to have an old condom in my wallet

"YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND (AND I KNOW I'M NOT YOURS)"

DARRYL
You're my best friend and I know I'm not yours
And that's okay
I'm not your best friend, of that I'm pretty sure,
But I'm okay

Friendship doesn't have to be a two-way street
As long as there's a car on the road
Friendship doesn't have to mean a shoulder to cry on
I don't need a shoulder to cry

Oh, I'm just kidding.

You're my best friend and I know I'm not yours
And that's okay
Your best friend is somebody else,
But I get it
Completely get it

A little from you is like a lot from someone else
Six of yours beats anyone's dozen
That's why I love you like a sister
And you love me like a second cousin

You're my best friend and I know I'm not yours
And that's okay
That's okay
I said it's okay
Really

"MAN NAP"

DARRYL
It's a...

DARRYL, TIM & JIM
Man nap

DARRYL
Time to nap like a man
Sleepy, sleepy cuddle time
Nap like a man
Life is so tirin'...

DARRYL, TIM & JIM
When you're a man

DARRYL
Squinty, squinty mouth a-gape
Nappy-nap man

Oh, baby, the day is long
Work is stressful
It's exhausting being so damn strong
It feels so right to just let it go
'Cause when a man gets older
His testosterone starts gettin' low

DARRYL, TIM & JIM
Man nap

DARRYL
Time to nap like a man
Suit jacket is a blanky now

DARRYL, TIM & JIM
Nap like a man

DARRYL
Life is so intense...

DARRYL, TIM & JIM
When you're a man

DARRYL
Drooly, drooly, dreamy smile...

DARRYL, TIM & JIM
Nappy-nap man

"(TELL ME I'M OKAY) PATRICK"

REBECCA
Tell me I'm okay, Patrick
Tell me please
That's all you have to do
Just one little okay
And you'll be on your way
Patrick, I really need that from you

Tell me I'm okay, Patrick
No pressure, but I seriously need to know
I realize your occupation
Is not gentle validation
But just this once, Patrick, give it a go

You represent the outside world
'Cause you don't know me
Your perception of me is completely pure
You don't have an agenda
That's why I need you to lend a
Hand, Patrick, 'cause I think I'm fine, Patrick
But I'm only, like, forty-three percent sure

Tell me I'm okay, Patrick
Or even something in the ball park
Would be nice
You can phrase it how you want
You can make it nonchalant
Forget the "o"
Even just "k" would suffice

Seriously, Patrick, was I sick the day in school they taught you how to be a normal person? It just feels like there's something fundamental I'm missing out on. Like, is there an instruction manual? You get what I'm saying, Patrick? It just-it just feels like everyone is in this cabal of normal people and they're all laughing at me like I'm the jester in my own "Truman Show." Patrick, tell me what the secret is. Just tell me what the secret is. Is there a manual? Do you have a manual? I know you have a manual, Patrick! I know it's in your truck, Patrick!

I'm sorry that I yelled, Patrick
But I need just a little more from you today
So, Patrick, hear my plea
Make one last delivery
Say the word, Patrick
Tell me I'm okay

Am I okay?

"PERIOD SEX"

REBECCA
Period sex, period sex
Put down a towel
Party 'till it's dry with some
Period sex, period sex
Think of it as just
Mother Nature's juice cleanse
Period sex, period sex
It's a little gross,
But I'm less likely to get pregnant during
Period sex, period sex
It must be summer
'Cause we're gonna slip and slide into some
Period sex, period sex
If you're grossed out,
Let's pretend it's cherry lube
Period sex, period sex
It's not weird,
It's just another kind of lip gloss
Period sex, period sex
You don't get to say,
"Let me just put it in your butt."

Are those sheets expensive
I'll Venmo ya back for your sheets
I hope you can get those sheets again
And that the particular type of brand
Hasn't been discontinued
On Macys.com

"WHAT A RUSH TO BE A BRIDE"

REBECCA
What a rush to be a bride
What a rush to be a bride

PAULA
I can't believe you snagged him

REBECCA
Now, I'm his bride

PAULA
Yes, we really nabbed him
Forever, you will have him
Standing right there...

REBECCA
By my side
What a rush to be a bride

I've been picturing this day
Since I was a little girl
I never thought it would all come true
Now, I'll be wearing my Nana's pearls

PAULA
You're going to look so angelic...

REBECCA
When I'm a bride

PAULA
Your vows are gonna quote the bible

REBECCA
I'll be such a pretty bride

PAULA
What quote are you going with

REBECCA
"Love is patient, love is kind"

PAULA
Why veer from a classic

REBECCA
Oh, the tears of joy I'll cry

Darkness, darkness, darkness
Will be avoided with a unity candle
Sacrifice, sacrifice, sacrifice
Some flowers by cutting them and putting them in vases
Evil, evil, evil
If you anagram the letters, it spells "veil"

REBECCA & PAULA
Yay
What a rush to be a bride

"REBECCA'S REPRISE"

REBECCA
Well, Rebecca, you've done it now
You've gotten everything you said you wanted
So, take a moment and take a breath
After today, you'll start fresh
And finally I'll be

The hero of my own story
The princess in the tale
In an unexpected twist
It turns out magic exists
I'll feel it in my dress and in my veil

Daddy's little girl
Princess of his world
That was never something I knew before
But, now that I'm a bride,
He'll look at me with pride
'Cause my daddy will love me
And then, in a wonderful way,
Everything in the past will just fall away

My daddy will love me
And my mommy will love me
And Josh will love me and then

I'll never have problems again

All Tracks Produced and Mixed by:
Adam Schlesinger and Steven M. Gold

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Dan Piscina, Milton Gutierrez, Robert Fernandez, Adam Schlesinger, Steven M. Gold

Assistant Engineers:
Andy Zisakis, Adam Tilzer

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All Tracks Mastered by:
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JoAnn Kane Music Services and Steve Wight

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Meghan Buckley
Ari Gold
Steven M. Gold
Scott Hislop
David Hull
Kelly Jones
Erick Lopez
Johnny Ray Meeks
Burl Moseley
Jeff Payton
Britta Phillips
Zach Reino
Zhana Saunders
Matthew Schaffer
Adam Schlesinger
Matthew Scott
Nina Zeitlin

Adam Schlesinger: Guitar, Bass, Piano, Keyboards, Drums, Percussion

Additional musicians:
Jack Dolgen: Guitar on track 6
Steven M. Gold: Keyboards on tracks 13, 24, 26
Grant Michaels: Keyboards on track 22
Nick Moroch: Guitar on tracks 20, 25
Dan Piscina: Ukulele on track 25
Brian Young: Drums on tracks 6, 28

The Crazy Ex-Girlfriend Orchestra:

Violins
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Joel Pargman
Radu Pieptea
Kevin Kumar
Maia Jasper
Marisa Kuney
Neel Hammond
Amy Wickman
Ina Veli
Alyssa Park
Charlie Bisharat
Neli Nikolaeva
Tammy Hatwan
Yelena Yegoryan
Katie Sloan
Ben Jacobson
Erik Arvinder

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Rob Brophy
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Alma Fernandez
Carolyn Riley
Diana Wade
Kate Reddish
Caroline Buckman

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David Low
Tim Loo
Aniela Perry
Vanessa Freebairn Smith

Upright Bass
Mike Valerio
Ed Meares

Saxes/Woodwinds
Dan Higgins
Bill Liston
Greg Huckins
Joel Peskin
John Yoakum

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Rob Schaer
Jon Lewis
Dan Rosenboom
Dan Fornero
Kye Palmer
Barry Perkins

Trombones
Steve Holtman
Bill Reichenbach
Phil Keen
Alex Iles

Tuba
Doug Tornquist

French Horn
Dylan Hart
Laura Brenes
Allen Fogle
Mike McCoy
Steve Becknell

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Heather Clark
Sara Andon
Chris Bleth (Irish flute)

Oboe
Leslie Reed
Chris Bleth

Clarinet
John Yoakum
Stuart Clark
Ralph Williams

Bassoon
Rose Corrigan

Harp
Jacqueline Marshall

Accordion
Nick Ariondo

Piano
Mike Lang
Tom Ranier
Alan Steinberger

Drums
Peter Erskine
Bernie Dresel
John Robinson

Electric Bass
Dave Stone
Chuck Berghofer

Guitar
George Doering
Andrew Synowiec
Dean Parks

Percussion
Brian Kilgore
Wade Culbreath

This soundtrack was produced in cooperation with the AMERICAN FEDERATION OF MUSICIANS of the United States and Canada.

Executive in charge of WaterTower Music: Jason Linn

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Art Direction: Sandeep Sriram
Album Coordinator: Rocco Carrozza

WaterTower Music thanks:
Peter Axelrad, Paul Broucek, Joe Kara, Kevin Kertes, Genevieve Morris, Robert Zick

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All songs performed by CRAZY EX-GIRLFRIEND cast
plus featured artists indicated below.

I'M JUST A GIRL IN LOVE (feat. Rachel Bloom)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

LOVE KERNELS (feat. Rachel Bloom)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

WE SHOULD DEFINITELY NOT HAVE SEX RIGHT NOW (feat. Rachel Bloom & Vincent Rodriguez III)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen, Aline Brosh McKenna
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

MAYBE THIS DREAM (feat. Donna Lynne Champlin)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Jerome Kurtenbach, Adam Schlesinger, Aline Brosh McKenna, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

GREG'S DRINKING SONG (feat. Santino Fontana)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen, Rachel Bloom
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

I COULD IF I WANTED TO (REPRISE) (feat. Santino Fontana)
Written by: Rene Gube, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

PING PONG GIRL (feat. Vincent Rodriguez III)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen, Dan Gregor
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

THE MATH OF LOVE TRIANGLES (feat. Rachel Bloom)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

IT WAS A S* SHOW (feat. Santino Fontana) [CLEAN]**
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

IT WAS A S* SHOW (feat. Santino Fontana) [EXPLICIT]**
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

WE TAPPED THAT ASS (feat. Santino Fontana & Vincent Rodriguez III)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

MAKEY MAKEOVER (feat. Rachel Bloom)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

TRICERATOPS BALLET (MEDLEY)
A medley comprised of:
"I'm The Villain In My Own Story" written by Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
"I'm Just A Girl In Love" written by Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
"I'm A Good Person" written by Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger
"One Indescribable Instant" written by Adam Schlesinger
"Triceratops" written by Adam Schlesinger
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

THOUGHT BUBBLES (feat. Vincent Rodriguez III)
Written by: Jack Dolgen, Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

THOUGHT BUBBLES (REPRISE) (feat. Brittany Snow & Vincent Rodriguez III)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

FRIENDTOPIA (feat. Rachel Bloom, Vella Lovell & Gabrielle Ruiz)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen, Dan Gregor
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

TRENT IS GETTING READY SONG (feat. Paul Welsh)
Written by: Jack Dolgen, Rachel Bloom, Aline Brosh McKenna, Geoffrey Michael Geier
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI), Songfair Inc. (SESAC)

STUCK IN THE BATHROOM (feat. Vella Lovell)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen, Aline Brosh McKenna, Sono Patel
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

RESEARCH ME OBSESSIVELY (feat. Brittany Snow)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

YOU GO FIRST (feat. Rachel Bloom & Donna Lynne Champlin)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen, Rachel Bloom
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

SO MATERNAL (feat. Rachel Bloom & Jamie Denbo)
Written by: Zach Sherwin, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

DUH! (feat. Vincent Rodriguez III)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen, Grant Michaels, Rachel Bloom
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

WHO'S THE NEW GUY? (feat. Donna Lynne Champlin, Danny Jolles, Michael McMillian, Esther Povitsky & Stephnie Weir)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Specter
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

GEORGE'S TURN (feat. Danny Jolles)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

WE'LL NEVER HAVE PROBLEMS AGAIN (feat. Rachel Bloom & Vincent Rodriguez III)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

REMEMBER THAT WE SUFFERED (feat. Patti LuPone & Tovah Feldshuh)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen, Dan Gregor,
Jerome Kurtenbach, Adam Schlesinger
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

SANTA ANA WINDS (feat. Eric Michael Roy) [PARTS 1-5]
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

LET'S HAVE INTERCOURSE (feat. Scott Michael Foster)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen, Rachel Bloom
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND (AND I KNOW I'M NOT YOURS) (feat. Pete Gardner)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen, Adam Schlesinger
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

MAN NAP (feat. Pete Gardner)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

(TELL ME I'M OKAY) PATRICK (feat. Rachel Bloom)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen, Aline Brosh McKenna
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

PERIOD SEX (feat. Rachel Bloom)
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Elisabeth Kiernan Averick
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

WHAT A RUSH TO BE A BRIDE (feat. Rachel Bloom & Donna Lynne Champlin)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

REBECCA'S REPRISE (feat. Rachel Bloom)
A medley comprised of:
"You Stupid Bitch" written by Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger
"I'm The Villain In My Own Story"
written by Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
"I Love My Daughter (But Not In A Creepy Way)"
written by Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen, Adam Schlesinger
"We'll Never Have Problems Again"
written by Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
"Rebecca's Reprise" written by Rachel Bloom
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)

BONUS TRACKS

SEX TOYS (DEMO)
Written by: Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP)
Performed by: Jack Dolgen

IT'S NOT DIFFICULT TO DEFINE MISS DOUCHE (DEMO)
Written by: Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP)
Performed by: Jack Dolgen

SANTA ANA WINDS 6AM (DEMO) [feat. Rachel Bloom]
Written by: Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)
Performed by: Rachel Bloom

I'M JUST A GIRL IN LOVE (DEMO)
Written by: Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)
Performed by: Adam Schlesinger, Steven M. Gold

REBECCA'S REPRISE (DEMO)
A medley comprised of:
"You Stupid Bitch"
written by Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger
"I'm The Villain In My Own Story"
written by Rachel Bloom, Adam Schlesinger, Jack Dolgen
"I Love My Daughter (But Not In A Creepy Way)"
written by Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen, Adam Schlesinger
"We'll Never Have Problems Again"
written by Adam Schlesinger, Rachel Bloom, Jack Dolgen
"Rebecca's Reprise"
written by Rachel Bloom
Published by: Aspenfair Music, Inc. (ASCAP), Beverlyfax Music, Inc. (BMI)
Performed by: Rachel Bloom